

## PUBLIC LEDGER.

A. F. CURRAN, Publisher.

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY

Bathing suits are made to fit the occasion.

Mark the returned vacationer. By his tan you shall know him.

Some people go on picnics and others get their shower baths at home.

Old General Humidity is once more in supreme command of all the forces.

Air pockets continue to cause trouble, but nobody ever tries to pick them.

The tides ebb and flow in political battles, but the fly gets swatted all the time.

Another way to avoid sunstroke is to let somebody else do the political wrangling.

Airship or aeroplane. They can both become engines of death when the unforeseen happens.

In Germany, too, the birth rate is declining. Is the whole human race going to commit suicide?

New York has again given evidence of its dislike of dead ones by averting the hearse drivers' strike.

Not until his wife goes away on a vacation does a man fully realize the joys of poker as a summer sport.

Conflicting emotions sway the girl who is a delight to the eye in a bathing suit but who freckles in the sun!

A historian claims that the liberty bell is a myth, but our English brethren have reason to suspect otherwise.

Perhaps if the weather bureau will take an interest in its prediction of showers, the perverse skies might favor us.

A London suffragette who donned male attire had her shirt kicked by a mob. Even the hobble skirt has its advantages.

A suit brought in 1826 has just been settled. There must have been some of the law's delays in the good old times, too.

Why bother to water the plants while life is away? It's much easier to buy a new set just before she is expected home.

We are becoming a spy and sprightly people, science finds. A reflex, no doubt, of the agility acquired in dodging automobiles.

One pleasurable form of summer vacation is to spend two weeks on one of those scout cruisers now engaged in hunting leeches.

A French town has proposed a graduated tax on fat residents, those under 135 pounds being tax free. The weight of opinion is against it.

Is the large increase in business shown by the Indianapolis postoffice for the fiscal year evidence of the industry of Indiana's authors?

An Austrian count has gone into bankruptcy with assets of \$7.20. It looks as if some American heiress might get a bargain there.

When a small boy can go around all day attired in nothing but a cotton bathing suit the amenities of civilization do not greatly bother him.

Over in New York an alimony claim for \$28,445 was sold at auction for \$100. This does not sound like a sporting proposition. It looks more like a donation.

There are nearly 12,000 lawyers in active practice in New York city. No wonder some of the people there prefer to settle their disputes on the streets with revolvers.

A Pennsylvania farmer says he has a flock of hens that can run the musical scale, but what we want in our hens is less artistic temperament and more egg laying ability.

A New Jersey man has been fined for allowing mosquitoes to breed on his land. But how can a man disperse a flock of Jersey skeeters unless he be armed with a gnatting gun?

A denizen of a Detroit boarding house demands that his room rent be returned because he has been forced to kill 28,000 bedbugs. If he does not have a care he will be arrested for hunting without a license.

Students of the University of Chicago have been forbidden to use toothpicks in public. If this sort of thing keeps up, Chicago will soon be deprived of all its distinguishing characteristics.

It is said that girl scouts must learn to bake bread, wash and iron, do simple cooking, build a coal fire, darn socks and take care of babies. But what's the use? Girls who can do all of those things don't have to do any scouting.

People who complained of the heat during the past few days should have their attention and memory directed to the records of a year ago. Having recalled the temperatures of that torrid interval they will be duly thankful that they are alive this year.

New York fisherman claims that a deep sea turtle swallowed his hook and dragged him to the bottom of Jamaica bay. He admits that he was soured with sea water, but there are those who harbor other suspicions.

Another sign of reverting to the savage period of the race is intimated in the suggestion offered by members of the physicians' meeting that kissing be abolished by law as unsanitary and a salutary by substituting a handshake for a kiss.

## NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

### Woman Fights Bulldog to Save Kitten's Life



WASHINGTON.—A thrilling narrative of how Miss Josephine Throckmorton, author, artist and lover of "our dumb friends," braved a savage bulldog in a vain endeavor to save a kitten's life was disclosed the other day by police court records.

Miss Throckmorton, who lives at 121 C street, southeast, was in court as a witness in the case against Miss Lillie Hinkle of 119 C street, southeast, charged with permitting her bulldog to run at large without a muzzle, and in another case against Edward Wells, Miss Hinkle's brother-in-law, also living at 119 C street, northwest, for cruelty to animals, in that he permitted the dog to kill the kitten.

According to evidence, Miss Throckmorton, accompanied by Miss Annie Laurie Tully, who lives with her, walked from the rear of her premises into Rumsey's alley just as Wells opened the gate of the Hinkles' yard and started out with the bulldog.

There was a small kitten in the alley, and Miss Throckmorton and the bulldog saw the kitten at about the same time. It is stated, Miss Throckmorton called to Wells to hold back the dog, and ran toward the helpless little kitten. But Wells, it is said, did not hold the dog, so Miss Throckmorton, who loves but does not fear beasts, she stated, seized the bulldog by the neck.

Miss Throckmorton's strength was not an equal match for the dog, and Wells, it was said, did not help her, but only cried out warningly that the dog would hurt her.

Finally the bulldog got away from Miss Throckmorton, and with one crunch of his powerful jaws, and one shake of his massive head, ended all and every thing, separately and individually, nine lives of the kitten.

Then Miss Throckmorton swore the warrant against Wells and Miss Hinkle. She said she did not think that persons ought to be allowed to permit such dangerous animals as the bulldog to be at large without being muzzled.

Judge Pugh, who tried the case, fined Wells \$20 for cruelty to animals, and fined Miss Hinkle \$5 for allowing the dog to be at large unmuzzled and without a leash.

### Street Car Company Promises Millennium

STREET railway companies are going to put into effect a policy of not fighting claims they believe to be just. If they hurt you or tear your clothes or smash your hat they are going to pay you without any fuss. All you do is to walk up to the claim agent's office, tell him your troubles, point out that the conductor knows how it happened, and you get a check. Yes, sir, just like that.

Well, at least one of the street railway companies of Washington says that is what they are going to do, and that one is the Washington Railway and Electric company, according to F. J. Whitehead, its claim department manager.

According to Mr. Whitehead, an era is going to come in the history of public service corporations that will make the legal battles for claims following the Terra Cotta wreck and other similar fights for damages as a consequence of recent street car smash-ups entirely unnecessary. How the lawyers who make a living prosecuting claims against public service corporations are going to take the news is a mystery. But the time is coming.

The old day, when you had to have a dozen witnesses, say as good if not better than the company's, as well as a stack of Bibles, and a first-class lawyer to prove that an accident actually did occur to you for which you are entitled to damages, has gone out of fashion, says Mr. Whitehead.

"We do not have time for these old-fashioned fights," Mr. Whitehead said, discussing the subject. "They are out of date. The fights are expensive for the railway company, and the Washington Railway and Electric company, for one, intends in the future to pay such claims when they are sincere and just without the formality and expense of legal prosecution and defense."

"The modern policy is to keep customers of a public service corporation in good humor—to keep them as customers, and not antagonize them. I think most large public service corporations are coming to understand that principle and are putting it into practice."

So, madam, if the conductor starts his car before your black net theater gown is unhooked from the steps, and rips it off you, do not sit down and weep or get your husband to swear for you. Just step up to Mr. Whitehead's office, "Everybody's dad's" it now. Or you, sir, if your arm is wrenched from the socket, and you cannot work for some time, just tell Mr. Whitehead, and he will ask Dr. Glazebrook, the company's physician, to communicate with your physician, and that will be all there will be to it.

It's the latest thing out.

### Banks May Adopt the Finger Print System



FINGER PRINTS as a means of identifying depositors who cannot write their names may be adopted by Washington banks. Among the patrons of the banks, especially of those which do a savings business, the proportion of illiterates is considerable. It was said by bankers the other day, and the fact that some of the Brooklyn banks have adopted the system of finger print signatures for their illiterate customers has suggested to local bankers that the plan might be feasible for meeting conditions here.

C. L. Bowman, cashier of the Union Savings bank, said he believed the finger print system of signatures was practicable, but he did not know if it was needed in Washington. The finger print system has proved not only popular with the officers of Brooklyn savings institutions, but also has proved an unerring method of establishing the identity of the illiterates.

### Glories of Men's Hose Tempt Their Wives

FOR months the husbands of Washington have wondered why the "sock boxes" which adorn their children have always been empty.

Wives when questioned have responded: "Your socks are all dirty, dear. Why don't you think to put them in the wash and then you need not growl about them every day or so."

In his ignorance the husband has ceased to "growl" and made the best of it, usually buying a fresh supply on his way down town. The mistress of the household has kept a straight face and said nothing.

But stolen socks, like murder, will out, and thousands of former "growlers" will know what has become of the "sopping hose" which in times past have vanished from their wardrobes or dressing tables.

Saleswomen in the hosiery department the other day explained away the mystery. Appropriated and not "dirty" is the word which is the key to the situation in short. Washington women have been and are now wearing their husbands' socks. And one of man's last claims to superiority has been taken from him without his knowledge.

The chance of making a mistake on a finger print is said to be very remote. In the first place, the marks on a person's fingers or hand never change during life, and in the second place, there is only one chance in sixty-two billions, it has been estimated, where two persons would develop the same finger prints. Hereafter, the finger print method has been used almost exclusively by the police. As a part of the Bertillon system it has been used to trace criminals. The police are accustomed to taking impressions of the thumbs and the fingers of both hands, but the savings banks do not go that far.

They take prints of the first three fingers on the right hand, omitting the thumb. These prints are made with indelible ink on a card which is filed away along with the depositor's name and pedigree. When he presents his bank book to draw out his account he is questioned as to his pedigree. Should his questions prove unsatisfactory he is then asked to make a duplicate finger print for the purpose of comparison. This is done by simply sprinkling black powder on the moistened left by the fingers on a bank card. When the powder is blown off the print remains and the comparison can then be made.



"Of course women are wearing men's socks," said a saleswoman in a Pennsylvania avenue department store the other day. "Society women are wearing their husbands' socks these hot days and holding them up with their husbands' garters as well."

"If the men had only been content to wear plain hosiery all would have been well. They clamored for color and figure, however. The garden, the rainbow, the peacock were robbed for color schemes for masculine hose. The women became envious. The shades to which they had access were dull and tame. Boldly they reached out and began wearing men's half hose in all their gaudy colors."

"Every day we sell the women dozens of pairs of half hose. Most of them say, 'I want something suitable for my husband,' but that is all a bluff, you know."

## SWEDEN'S WOMEN AT THE OLYMPIC GAMES



THIS photograph shows the parade of Sweden's women athletes around the Stadium at the Olympic games in Stockholm. These women gave a magnificent exhibition of gymnastic skill.

## CHIEF OF CRIMINALS

"Lupo the Wolf," Closely Guarded in Federal Jail.

Authorities at Penitentiary in Atlanta, Ga., Believe Prisoner is Planning to Stay Stealthy Responsible for His Capture.

Atlanta, Ga.—"Lupo the Wolf," leader of the most daring band of criminals in America, is the most thoroughly guarded prisoner in the federal penitentiary in Atlanta since the discovery of two attempts of confederates to communicate with him in his cell, planning, it is said, the assassination of the detectives who ran him down.

Warden Moyer has been warned that Lupo and his band of assassins are plotting to take revenge upon Detectives William J. Flynn, District Attorney Smith, United States Judge George Ray and half a dozen others instrumental in sending him to prison. Lupo has yet twenty-three years of a twenty-five year term to serve. In another cell is his chief lieutenant, Giuseppe Morrello. The prison authorities know that determined and persistent efforts will be made by the hundred odd members of the gang still at liberty to get them out.

Dispatches from New York say that Lupo's friends are bent upon revenging his conviction while awaiting an opportunity to secure his release. Lupo on his way to Atlanta vowed that before he died he would "get" Flynn, who, with a score of subordinates, arrested him at a farmhouse at Highland, N. Y., where he was engaged in counterfeiting.

When Morrello was nabbed a little later, after a desperate battle in a New York den, he, too, vowed vengeance on Flynn and the secret service men who tore the gun and knives from his hands and dragged him unconscious to the Tombs.

More than all, Lupo wants revenge upon the spies who got into the councils of the Mafia band.

The prison authorities have taken precautions that no one shall see Lupo in prison who might even inadvertently carry some communication to him from the outside world. He is never allowed to speak to any one, especially Morrello, unless a guard is with him. His letters to and from the prison are carefully scanned. Every moment of his days and nights in prison he will be closely guarded and watched.

Meanwhile, biding his time, somewhere in this country is a Sicilian who has sworn to have the life of Lupo the Wolf the moment the Mafia chief quits the Atlanta prison. Lupo killed this man's brother in Italy twenty years ago for refusing to join Lupo's foreign vendetta, and then fled to this country. It is said that this Sicilian has told friends that he will come to Atlanta in the hope of finding an opportunity to slay Lupo in prison.

Gives Life to Save \$25. Fishkill Landing, N. Y.—Mrs. Andrew Reilly, 35 years old, was burned to death in her home near here. She was alone. When her house took fire she escaped. Remembering she had left \$25 in it, she went back. The woman, with her husband, came here three weeks ago from New York. The husband was employed as a blacksmith on the New York Central railroad.

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## BARONET SELLS NEWSPAPERS

Sir Henry Kellett of England, Reduced to Poverty, Enters Business at Melbourne, Australia.

London.—Behind the counter of a little cigar and newspaper store in the High street district of Kow, a suburb of Melbourne, Australia, stands throughout the day a suave, polite, courtly little man, greeting with bland smile and a grateful "much obliged, call again," all who choose to buy newspapers, cigars or tobacco of him.

Scarcely any of those who know him under the name he has assumed for more than fifteen years are aware of the fact that he is listed in the pages of DeBrett as Sir Henry Kellett, baronet of the United Kingdom.

To the reporter of a Melbourne newspaper, who dug out the story of his descent from a high social position to the status of a humble shopkeeper, Sir Henry thus explained his position:

"I was left without a shilling and only the rudiments of an education; came out here to earn a living and have so far succeeded. I work from dawn to midnight. Don't you think under these circumstances it was wise for me to forget my title? Rather incongruous for 'Sir Henry and Lady Kellett' to be selling newspapers from behind a shop counter."

Old Men Must Not Flirt. Chicago.—Judge Goodnow has decided to give Frank Hughes, 61 years old, another chance. In the court of domestic relations Mrs. Hughes testified her husband took girls out riding in his automobile, one named "Tootsie" being a frequent occupant of the car. While the judge remarked that "There is no fool like an old fool," he did not feel like sending Hughes to the Bridewell and let him go, with an admonition to cease flirting.

## Returned Evil for Good

Tramp Cared for by Clergyman for Three Years Reels His Benefactor—is Now in Jail.

Detroit.—Rev. C. L. Arnold, head of the Arnold home, a charitable institution, is seeking the imprisonment for a long term of Claude Cameron. The clergyman and his wife had befriended Cameron and given him a chance to lead an honest life only to be subjected to robbery several times and finally assaulted when Cameron tried to shoot them.

"I first met the fellow three years ago," said Mr. Arnold, "when he came to the Arnold home looking like a tramp after having beaten his way from Toledo. He asked for something to eat and I gave him his dinner and a bath, afterward getting him a job."

"He stayed at the home and shortly after I got him the job he took the key to my house, which I kept at the home, went there and stole \$60. He then calmly went back to the home, put back the key and left. He returned later and I decided to forget the theft and give him another trial."

"I got him another job as night watchman for the Pere Marquette railroad, and for awhile he behaved himself. After three months, however, he broke into my house again and stole \$45."

"About three months afterward he set in the alley beside my house one night while people were passing along the nearby avenue, and removed a pane of glass without breaking it. All he got for his trouble was Mrs. Arnold's watch and a dollar's worth of stamps. When on the night of his last visit I found the screen tampered with I knew that Cameron was back again, and made up my mind to catch him."

Mr. Arnold notified the police of his suspicions and asked that his house be watched. That night the couple, who are well past middle life, looked over their house before going to bed, but somehow missed the spare bedroom. Cameron was there hiding. He heard them check up some accounts of the Arnold home and speak of \$75 that the minister had with him.

After the couple had gone to bed Cameron entered their room, and Mrs. Arnold awoke to find a revolver pointed at her. She screamed, and Mr. Arnold bounded out of bed and fought the intruder. The minister forced up the revolver and held it up while Cameron fired two shots. Mrs. Arnold finally got hold of the gold-headed cane belonging to her husband, and with this beat all the fight out of the man. Neighbors had heard the shots, and they and the police came after Cameron had been secured. The fellow was taken to jail, and is awaiting trial on several accounts that would keep him in jail for life if he should get the full penalties.

Woman Refuses to Run. Pasadena, Cal.—Maintaining that her first duty was to her children Mrs. A. L. Hamilton has refused to run for the assembly on the Prohibition ticket.

## WHY COWS STOOD IN W.

Artistic Limitations Responsible for Characteristic Attitude of the Humble Bovine.

In a north of England town there was a shiftless man who would never accept gifts outright, although he was always depending on charity, says Al Priddy in his book, "Through the Mill," relates the Youth's Companion. He painted landscapes, and my aunt, when benevolently inclined, would hire him to decorate our walls with rural scenes, highly colored in tints, as if nature had turned color blind. Not one stood on the vivid green hills.

"Jorvey," she remarked to the old man, "why do you always put the cows in the water?"

"It's this way, Mrs. Brindin," the old artist responded. "You see, ma'am, I never learned to paint hoofs."

Red Cross Seals Being Printed. Seventy-five million Red Cross seals are now being printed for the holiday sale of these anti-tuberculosis stickers for 1912. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which in co-operation with the American Red Cross will conduct the sale, makes this announcement and states further that the outlook this year is bright for a higher sale than ever before.

The seal this year is said to be the best of its kind that the Red Cross has ever issued. The design is in three colors, red, green and gray. A Santa Claus head in the three colors is shown in the center surrounded by holly wreaths. In each corner is a small red cross. The seal bears the greeting, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, American Red Cross, 1912.

"Exclamatory" Was Right. Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her husband's health.

"Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked Mrs. Mason.

"He's very polly, ma'am, polly," answered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Martha, with conviction; "dat's what it is. He hollers all the time."—Judge.

Of the Bird Kind.

"Say, pa?"

"What is it?"

"Is an aviary a hospital for aviators?"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. etc. etc.

Not every fortune hunter is a good shot.

## Sharp Pains In the Back

Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble. Have you a lame back, aching day and night?

Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over? When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

An Illinois Case. H. H. Davis, 206 Commercial St., Danville, Ill., says: "I was completely laid up with kidney trouble and rheumatism. I spent several weeks in the hospital but was not helped. An Italian doctor began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and was entirely cured. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c a Box.

## Doan's Kidney Pills

Hay Fever. The hay fever season is now at hand. If you have had hay fever or nose fever before, you are sure to have it again unless you use this wonderful remedy "Haynox." Treat yourself now so it will never come back. "Haynox" is a pleasant, safe, baby could even eat it without harm. Send for the trial package today.

Free Package Coupon. Haynox Co., 113 Main Street, Birmingham, Mich.

Send me by return mail a trial trial package of your wonderful "Haynox," that gives instant relief and cures Hay Fever, Cough, and Croup. This best kind of remedy is sent to you in a trial package in return for this coupon. It costs nothing to try it. Send for the trial package today.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

## ALABAMA NEEDS 50,000 FARMERS

Dairymen and stock raisers to supply her local markets with butter, poultry, vegetables, hay and cattle. The best land in the world can be had at \$3.00 to \$5.00 per acre, on easy terms. Let us help you to get a farm in Alabama, where the climate is delightful, where you can raise several crops each year on the same land, and find a ready market for the same. We are supported by the State and sell no lands. Write for information and literature.

STATE BOARD OF IMMIGRATION MONTGOMERY ALABAMA

DAISY FLY KILLER. Daisy Fly Killer. Kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other insects. Made at Montpelier, Vt. Sold by all druggists.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Thompson's Eye Water. Sold by all druggists.